

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
\$2.00 PER ANNUM.
VOL. X--NO. 10.

A Weekly Whig Chronicle of the Times, the People, and the Country.
"WE SHALL ALWAYS BE VICTORIOUS WHEN WE ALL PULL TOGETHER!"

PUBLISHERS.
IN ADVANCE.
WHOLE NO. 480.

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JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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BOOKS, CONCERT BILLS,
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CIRCULARS, FOLDING BILLS,
CARDS--ALL SIZES, BOOK BILLS,
BALL TICKETS, HAND BILLS,
ELECTION TICKETS, BLANKS, ETC., ETC.
Executed with neatness and dispatch!
Tribune Office. Give us a trial.

HON. WM. T. WARD
Will address the people on national politics, at
Jamestown, Russell co. Friday, Oct. 8
Munichville, Wayne co. Monday, Oct. 11
Somerset, Wednesday, Oct. 13
Waynesburg, Lincoln co. Thursday, Oct. 14
Stanford, Friday, Oct. 15
Danville, Saturday, Oct. 16
Liberty, Casey co. Monday, Oct. 18
Campbellville, Taylor co. Wednesday, Oct. 20
Greensburg, Green co. Friday, Oct. 22
Whig papers in the State please copy, and let the friends in each county give notice.

Grand Whig Mass Meeting.
RALLY, WHIGS, RALLY!
The Whigs of Boyle and the adjoining counties, will hold a grand BASKET MEETING, at CALDWELL'S MEETING-HOUSE, in Boyle county, on Monday, October 25th, 1852.
Rev. C. S. MOREHEAD,
J. B. THOMPSON,
R. P. LETCHER,
J. F. BELL,
J. L. BELM,
J. SPEED SMITH,
T. F. MARSHALL,
And a host of other good Whigs, will be in attendance, and will address the people. Come one!—Come all!
Come from the hills where your cattle are grazing.
Come from the glen of the buck and the doe.
Come from the woods where the Scott fire is blazing.
Come from the plains and the valleys below.
Come from the peaks where the eagles are screaming.
Come from the forests where wild flowers bloom.
Come from the cottage where young Hope is dreaming.
Come, and dispel from our country its gloom.
Come upon horseback, but come without tumbling!
Come in your carriages, wagons and cars.
Come where the thunder of freemen is rumbling.
Come and replenish the hope of your hearts.
Come in good spirits, and come without fainting!
Come with your neighbors, your friends and what not—
Come, for the truth will be quite animating.
Come, and hear orators talk about Scott.
There will be room enough for all, and plenty of provisions for thousands!

The people of Kentucky, Whigs and Democrats, are invited to attend. The Ladies are especially requested to come and cheer us onward in the glorious work of elevating the gallant Chieftain to the Presidency.
HURRAH FOR SCOTT AND GRAHAM!!!

POLITICAL.

HASTY SOUP.

Art—"Auld Lang Syne."

Ye lovers of good Hasty Soup,
Well spiced with Graham bread;
See how the startled Locom drop
Before the war horse tread.

Already now they hear their doom,
In tones of old Whig thunder;
While Charabuse's engine looms,
Farwell to Pierce and Plunder.

Our fate for once mistake their gait;
Lead let the welkin ring;
From Maine to Georgia's sunny plain,
Our Freedom want no King.

Old Cerro Gordo's on the track,
With men erect and fierce,
While frightened Locos, looking back,
Exclaim, alas for Pierce!

But still our Hero pushes on;
The race is getting hot;
While Pierce and King in anguish groan,
Then clear the track for Scott!

Deep in the ditch they seek to lodge,
Each on the other fall;
From more than light they're seen to dodge
Old Cerro Gordo's ball.

Then when emerging from the fight,
Our foe in full retreat,
Salt River's cooling shades invite
Their weary wandering feet.

Then here's three cheers for Hasty Soup,
Three more for Graham bread;
For with this motto brave Whig troops
To victory are led. JESSE BARE.

The Way to Win.
The following article from the Detroit Tribune contains important suggestions to the Whigs of Kentucky, as well as elsewhere:

"Up Guards and at Them."
Now is the time for action. With such a leader as Winfield Scott, we can know no such word as fail. He has proved himself to be invincible. With him for our candidate, we need but make a vigorous and determined onset, and the shattered and dispirited forces under the command of Gen. Pierce, will be overwhelmed with irretrievable defeat.

Now, THEN, IS THE TIME FOR ACTION!
Organize your Committees.
No cause, however good and glorious, ever triumphed without a thorough organization of its friends.

Circulate Solid Whig Documents.
Falsehood and misrepresentation are already in the field, maligning the character of your leader, and black-balling his hard earned fame. Let them be closely followed up with the truth.

Get up Local Meetings.
At these you will learn each other's views, and be able to consult and advise together, so that you can act in concert, and with efficiency.

Have Public Discussions.
The Whigs have nothing to fear and everything to gain from these. Winfield Scott's character, services, claims and qualifications can bear the test. The people need but be fully advised of his claims to rally to his support.

Use Individual Exertions.
Every man has his influence. Let him exert it. He may confirm one wavering, or win one doubtful. Let each accomplish that, and our victory will be complete.

Go to Work.
Now is the time; up, guards, and at them! You will never have a more glorious chance.

The fact is, our opponents feel and act as if they were doomed to defeat. The nomination of Winfield Scott it has been correctly remarked, was the death-knell to all their hopes. They know him to be a leader who is not accustomed to defeat. In his nomination they see the conquering hero coming, who will triumph at the polls as he triumphed over the British and Mexicans. They know that he is already victorious in the hearts of the people, and that those hearts cannot easily be stormed and carried away by any foe. They have no hope, therefore, of success, and they will act accordingly. Theirs is a desperate cause, and desperate will be their means to save it. Fraud, falsehood, and force, having been freely used heretofore, in such emergencies by them, will again be unscrupulously employed. It is against these we must guard. To your posts, then, Whigs! and prepare for the duty before you.

WORK.
Horace Greeley tells some home truths and gives some sound advice. In a late number of his paper, he has a sensible talk with his readers, which we commend, as follows:

"Friends of Scott and Graham! understand, now and henceforth, that every vote is wanted in your town and county. Don't say your State is sure or hopeless; for there are not five States in the Union that are fixed beyond controversy, and even in these we want the last Whig vote called out. Effort in Vermont is desirable and needed, though Vermont will give a large majority for Scott and Graham. So is effort in Alabama, though Alabama is morally certain to go for Pierce and King. Enthusiasm is contagious, and effort in one State stimulates effort in others. With proper effort on the part of his friends Gen. Scott is not to be beaten. But the cause needs work; first, in putting information into the hands of all voters; next, in effecting such an organization as will secure a full attendance at the polls.

HARD UP.—The 'Democrat' of the town of Scriba, says the Oswego [N. Y.] Times, have a pole from which they suspend the names of Polk and Dallas!—Whether they intend to vote that ticket or not we are unable to say.

POLKED IN '44, PIERCED IN '52.

The best illustration of this Democratic catch-phrase, extant, was given by the Hon. Duncan F. Kenner in his speech at the Baton Rouge, La., barbecue:

"Ask a Democrat who is Franklin Pierce, and his only reply is 'was Polked you in '44, we'll Pierce you in '52.'"

This reminds me of Mrs. Partridge's choice of a second husband. The old lady had looked about for a suitable person to take the place of her deceased lord; when, at last she met with a stranger, who she declared was just the man for her—"for," said she, "he is the very size of my first husband and it would be so handy for him to wear John's clothes."

The Democrats think to dress Pierce out in Polk's old clothes; but they will find the former is not exactly the right size.

Not on the Records.—An imported Yankee, from the Emerald Isle, was asked the other day by a grocery keeper, of whom he was buying supplies, if he was going to vote for Pierce for President this fall:

"Not faidht that I aint," said he. "Why not?" "Bekase, sir, he is not on the records. I have lived here eighteen years and never heard of him before."

A Whig present remarked to him: "You think General Scott is duly recorded, then, do you?" "To be sure he is, sir, on every page, from Lundy's Lane, up!"

Look Out.—A statement in the National Intelligencer shows that the United States have already run into debt to Europe, under the tariff of 1846, upwards of \$200,000,000.

Nothing but the gold of California has prevented a crash similar to that of 1840.—But it must come, sooner or later, if the present state of things continues.

We have General Young's voucher of the truth of the following:
One fine day during the last Presidential campaign Samuel Galloway observed a loafer, "two sheels over" sitting on a street corner in Dayton. Samuel accosted him with, "Rather a hasty day, 'Rahter 'Ye-z-zir, n-a-s-a-y-d-a-y." "Rahter ragged for so cold a day, haint you? 'Ye-z-zir, n-a-t-h-e-r ragged." "And poor I dare? 'Ye-z-zir, not a cent to buy nothing! 'And you are drunk? 'Ye-z-zir, a l-e-e-t-t-e sponge." "And you are a l-o-c-o-f-o, of course? 'No z-zee! I aint got so low as that yet!"

The Washington Union, in speaking of its military candidate for the Presidency, says: "It is probably the strongest proof of the ability and deservings of Gen. Pierce that he left the service of his country almost without an enemy."

The sentence, says the Baltimore American, is infinitely incomplete. It should have been added, "and passed through the campaign in Mexico, under General Scott, almost without meeting one."

Byron says the poet met a man who would fairly claim a tumble from a horse) as his own property."

If he had lived in our country in these days a trifling journey to New Hampshire would have enabled him to graze his eyes with the sight of this rare specimen of humanity.

Mrs. Wisniewski, in speaking of the two most prominent candidates for the Presidency, makes use of the following language: "Personally, we like always preferred Gen. Scott to Gen. Pierce, because we like a man to be honest, because he is already victorious in the hearts of the people, and that those hearts cannot easily be stormed and carried away by any foe. They have no hope, therefore, of success, and they will act accordingly. Theirs is a desperate cause, and desperate will be their means to save it. Fraud, falsehood, and force, having been freely used heretofore, in such emergencies by them, will again be unscrupulously employed. It is against these we must guard. To your posts, then, Whigs! and prepare for the duty before you."

MISCELLANEOUS.
Fanny Fern on Matrimony.
"Don't marry a woman under twenty-one. She hasn't come to her wickedness before then."—[Blackwoods Magazine.]

Well! If I knew my bad words, I'm awful afraid I should say "em!" I just wish I had held of the perpetrator of that, with a pair of tongs. I'd bottle him up in spirits, and keep him for a terror to liars, as sure as his name is 'Kit North.' "Set a thief to catch." How came you to know when the crisis in a woman's life occurs?—answer me that! I'll tell you what my opinion is, and won't charge you any fee either. A woman comes to her wickedness when she comes to her husband!—and if she knew anything good before, it all 'goes by the board,' then; it's no more use to her afterwards, than the fish wealth of a coach. Don't you know, you wicked calumniator, that thunder don't sour milk more effectually than matrimony does women's tempers!

"Come to their wickedness," indeed! Snow flakes and sleet! They'd never know the meaning of the word 'wicked,' if your sex were blotted out of existence. We should have a perfect little heaven upon earth—a regular terrestrial paradise—no runaway matches—no divorces—no devilry of any kind. Women would keep young till the millennium; in fact, millennium would be merely a nominal jubilee because it would have already come. The world would be a universal garden of pretty, rosy, laughing beauty, no masculine mildew to mar their beauty, or bow their sweet heads, the blessed year around! Now you'd better repent of your sins, Mr. What's your name; for as sure as preaching, you will go where you'll have nothing to do but to think of

IMPORTANT TO GARDENERS.

Large crops of cabbages are measurably destroyed every year, after they have nearly attained maturity, by the worm or caterpillar. Two years ago, a friend of ours in the country communicated to us what he pronounced a never-failing preventive. Sprinkle the cabbages with dry dust, or finely crumbled earth, which you may apply with your hands from between the rows. The best time to apply it is when the dew is on. Use it profusely; the cabbage will not be injured by it, as the first good rain that comes will wash it all out. We practiced this remedy last year with success. When we found a cabbage thickly infested with worms, we literally filed every crevice with dry dirt.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.—Reader, if the following from a "sufferer" in Boston is truly 'Dickensian' we confess we're no judge of the rosy:

"The young ladies are working fancy sketches of Uncle Tom's physiognomy in black worsted, the baby has a woolly headed doll whom she tries to call Topsy, and my house is lumbered up with fresh editions of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'Aunt Phillis's Cabin' and Southern Life As It Is, and 'Southern Life As It Isn't,' and goodness knows what else beside. Our youngest has fortunately been christened—Mrs. Tyke gives dark and mysterious hints about naming somebody else Eva one of these days, if circumstances permit. I am almost driven to say that I hope circumstances never will permit."

Novel Feat with a Gun.—We see it stated in an English paper, that a man in the vicinity of London, undertook lately, for a bet of twenty-five dollars, to lay a gun upon the ground, throw a potato up, run heels over head, pick up the gun and his potato, once out of five shots, before it fell to the ground. He afterwards actually performed this feat, winning his bet the first shot.

There is a good story told of old Moolrah, the native East Indian general. His followers stole from the English a lot of hermetically sealed provisions in tin cases, and, not having seen anything of the kind before, he mistook them for conister shot, and fired nothing from the guns for three days, but fresh lobsters pickled salmon, and other delicacies, supplying the British camp with a shower of the freshest English provisions!

This incident reminds us of an old Dutch admiral, who in the progress of a prolonged and sanguinary naval engagement, all at once found, to his great consternation, that his store of cannon balls had given out. All at once, however, he hatched himself of a substitute for the death dealing iron. On board the ship, among his stores, were some thousand or more of those round Dutch cheeses, just the size of a cannon ball. They were very old and as hard as brick-bats. There was an amusing dialogue on board the vessel engaged by the Dutch admiral: "What in the name of Mars is he firing now?" exclaimed the opposing commander.

"No sooner had the words passed his lips, than another of these novel bats hit the main-mast, split it in two parts, one of which killed a sailor standing near and the other seriously injured a second."

"Taking up a piece of the new war-like missile, the commander answered his question with: 'As I'm a living man,' said he, 'he is firing Dutch cheeses!'"

And then there was much merriment as to odd a 'weapon of war.' But the commander afterward laughed on the other side of his mouth, for he was absolutely compelled to strike his flag amidst a cloud of cheese-balls.—Harper.

A Scotch gentleman connected with the Indian army, returned home after an absence of ten years. Immediately on meeting with his father, "Junio," said the old gentleman, "ye've just been out ten years—how muckle ha'e ye made?" "Five hundred thousand pounds," was the prompt reply. "Ye should ha'e said ither ten years, and made a million."

An Irish lad, having been asked if the man who had just flogged him was his own father, replied, "Yes sure enough, he's the parent of me; but he trates me as if I was hisson by another father and mother."

One of the best comedians we have ever seen, says the Southern Literary Gazette, is the following of Elgar Poole:

Why will a geologist put no faith in the fable of the fox that lost his tail? Because he knows that no animal remains have ever been found in TRAR.

If you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

Proudhon says, in a pamphlet which has just been suppressed, that "if the 21 of December attempts to swallow France, it may burst of its meal."

Yesterday, tumbled into the dock, A sailor sprang in and brought him out again, about half dead with fright and excessive draughts of salt water. When he recovered from the shock, he began to sob and cry most piteously. He was assured that he was not hurt, "I know that well enough," said he, with a fresh burst, "but mother said she would kill me if I got drowned, and I know she'll do it, for she always does."

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

A Western editor, in puffing a village hotel, says that a new tooth brush has been supplied for the washroom, attached to a strong iron chain, so that the public can always be accommodated in that respect.

Women need marrying much more than men. The girl who lives beyond thirty without a husband, widens like a hilly with a sink sopped. Bachelors of that age however, are as rosy as vermilion.

An eminent spirit merchant in Dublin announces in one of the Irish papers, that he has sold a small quantity of the whisky on sale which was drunk by his late majesty when in Dublin.

Mother, said Jennifer Spout to her venerable maternal relative, "Sam Flirt wants to come courting me to-night." "Well, you jade, what did you tell him?" "Oh I told him he might come: I wanted to see how the fool would act!"

Dubs says that the difference between old bachelors and murderers is rather imaginary than real. In his opinion, the guilt of keeping people out of the world is just as great a crime as thrusting them out after they have got in. Sinners will please notice.

Kentuckians and Vermonters.
We cannot account for the acknowledged fact, that the general character and disposition of the people of Kentucky and Vermont so closely assimilate.—The yeomanry of both States are celebrated for their bravery, patriotism, and in a remarkable degree for their self reliance and independence. This similarity extends even to the physical proportions of its inhabitants. No where else in the Union, will you find as excellent specimens of the fully developed physical man, as in Kentucky and Vermont. So striking is this similarity of mind and body in the people of these States, to the most casual observer, that Col. RICHARD M. JOHNSON, while traveling through the Green Mountain State a few years since, gave utterance to the following pregnant sentence, in a speech at Montpelier, where he was received with marked public demonstration.—He said:

"If I were not RICHARD M. JOHNSON of Kentucky, I would be RICHARD M. JOHNSON of Vermont."

We do not believe a sentence of equal length and similar significance can be produced in the English language.

Intemperance a Cause of Crime.
(Compiled from Jail returns in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth.) A table showing the number of persons committed to the jail for intemperance, in Boston, (Suffolk) Mass., in comparison with the number committed to all the other jails in the Commonwealth during each year, ending Nov. 1, from the year 1842 to the year 1851, inclusive. Also, the whole number committed to jails and houses of correction, during each of these years for intemperance. (From Legislative documents.)

Whole number committed to jails and houses of correction in Commonwealth.

Boston and Suffolk Co. All other Counties Jail and House of Correction in Commonwealth.

1842	124	205	1047
1843	110	181	913
1844	162	137	945
1845	831	220	1576
1846	1204	304	2816
1847	320	305	1721
1848	417	413	2123
1849	400	512	2557
1850	1172	468	3241
1851	1567	694	3851
Total	6407	3498	21,239

The first two columns do not include those transferred from one jail to another, or those finally sent from the jail to the houses of correction.—Boston Traveller.

To Whipping Mothers.—A little boy, yesterday, tumbled into the dock. A sailor sprang in and brought him out again, about half dead with fright and excessive draughts of salt water. When he recovered from the shock, he began to sob and cry most piteously. He was assured that he was not hurt, "I know that well enough," said he, with a fresh burst, "but mother said she would kill me if I got drowned, and I know she'll do it, for she always does."

There is a chap in Boston who is so very tender hearted, that he bursts into tears whenever he looks at his cast-off pantaloon. Anything that looks like suffering, makes him "bible over" in a minute.

A spite driving machine lately fell over in this city, and killed a large yellow dog and upset a hawker's apple cart, besides frightening a large number of bystanders. "No blame attached to the driver."

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

Office Lex. & Dan. Railroad Co.
DANVILLE, SEPT. 12, 1852

ORDERED, that a call be made on the stockholders for 10 percent of the subscription, to be paid by the 1st of October next, and for that sum to be paid quarterly, until the whole subscription is paid, payable to C. K. Kees, Treasurer, at Danville, or P. E. Yates, Collector, at Lexington.

If by order of the board, interest will be required on all calls not paid within 15 days after they become due.

JOHN BARKLEY, Pres.
LEX. AND DAN. RAILROAD CO.

12 FOUND No. 1 Sugar for \$1.00.
at W. B. Morrow & Co.
MAMMOTH GROCERY.

NEW STOCK!
I wish to call the attention of the public to a superior stock of Boots and Shoes, which I am now opening at my old stand, and which for neatness and durability, cannot be surpassed, if consulted in this place. Please call before purchasing, as I am confident the least satisfy you in both price and quality. I will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

For Cash in hand, or to such as are known to pay punctually once or twice a year. It is hoped no others will apply for credit, as my prices have not been arranged to suit their cases. I still manufacture Boots and Shoes in the best manner.

F. P. WHITCHER.

HATS—HATS. A
I AM now in receipt of my Fall supply of HATS, which for neatness and durability will compare favorably with any in this market. Prices very low for Cash, or to prompt paying customers.

F. P. WHITCHER.

4,000 lbs. New Flour
J. H. Morrow & Co. 20 Bushels Fresh Corn Meal for sale by
T. W. & J. GORE.

Hemp!—Hemp!
We are giving Dry Goods and Groceries for HEMP. W. B. MORROW & CO.
aug 23 if

JUST received, a fresh supply of GREEN TEA—a superior quality. Also, Baggins, which I can recommend as being quite equal to if not better than any I have before sold.

W. M. FIELDS.

Flour and Meal
CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by
JAS. M. NICHOLS.

Cornell's Pain Extractor
GIVES immediate relief for Scalds, Burns, Cuts, &c. For sale at the corner of Main and Third streets, by
D. A. RUSSEL.

CARPETINGS.
100 PIECES Carpeting of every variety, of style and quality. Also, Baggins, Oil Cloths and Door Mats, just received by
JAS. MARCH.

70 PIECES Carpeting, 4 1/2 and 6 1/2 wide, White, Fancy and Check, of a first rate quality, just received.
Lex., May 14 JAS. MARCH.

CURTAINS AND DRAPERY.
CURTAINS and Curtain Goods, a large stock of all qualities, embracing Cornices, Arms, Gimps, Trimmings, &c., just received and for sale at my New Stand, on Main street, next door to Butler's corner.
Lexington, May 14 JAS. MARCH.

BR. EVANS' SOOTHING SYRUP.
THE most efficient remedy for Children Teething, and for all Diseases of the Gums—for sale by
D. A. RUSSEL.

New Books!
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN as it is, by W. L. G. Smith.
The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World; by R. S. Cressy.
The Dagest Branch, by Grace Aguilier; Curran and his Contemporaries; W. L. and his Contemporaries; Just received and for sale at the Big Book and Stationery Store, by
W. M. STOUT.

Land Warrants Wanted.
EIGHTY 80 Acres, One Hundred and Fifty 160 Acres, and Two Hundred 40 Acres Land Warrants wanted, for which the highest prices in cash will be given.
J. H. AKIN.
Danville, Sept. 24, 1852

Bacon Hams and Lard.
A CHOICE lot of Bacon Hams and Lard for sale by
D. A. RUSSEL.
Corner Main and 5th streets.

Make way for the Cars!



Railroad Sale in Cumberland County.

For Sale by Auction, Oct. 6, 1932.

At the residence of the undersigned.

At the residence of the undersigned.

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A Hasty Plate of Soup.

677 The Democrats report that Pierce, some two years ago, that if John P. Hale should lead an army to march upon the South, that he must pass over his (Pierce's) dead body. Well, if a horse could pass over his live body, we don't see any difficulty in a man passing over his dead body.

We charge Gen. Scott with cowardice. We do not believe that any man, not a coward himself, would apply such language to Gen. Scott. We have no doubt that any man or boy would take the route night with impunity back the editor of the *Post-Intelligencer*, who never has been out of the largest street in Philadelphia. — *Journal*.

The Whig party and General Scott have been compelled to face the music.

Gen. Scott has faced a lot of music. He has faced the martial music of his country's enemies, the shrill tones of the life, the deep roll of the drum, the loud blast of the trumpet, the din of the artillery, the fierce shout of the onset, and the sharp, quick clank of steel, and never flinched. — *Journal*.

Gen. Scott declared in the Senate, on Wednesday, that he was not aware of being in favor of any reasonable River and Harbor bill. The Chicago Convention then arose and in use and confusion in the Senate, notwithstanding. What does he think of Gen. Pierce's position on the same subject?

During the six or eight years that Gen. Pierce was in the House of Representatives, he was so little thought of by his political friends that he was not placed at the head of any committee, and was never deemed of sufficient importance to be consulted either in the House or out of it. No man occupied a more insignificant position, or gave more conclusive evidence of being justly appreciated.

— *Journal*.

Not Avarice!—Gen. Pierce showed so little fear of the Whigs, at the battle of Chancellorsville, that he lay down and went to sleep in the very next field to them.

— *Det. Adv.*

The first Scott and Graham flag in this city was raised yesterday from Winchell's shirt manufactory, by the employees of that establishment, who almost to a man go for the service of General.

— *New Haven Courier*.

The employees of that establishment, says the New Haven Register, are "almost to a man" condemned good looking girls.

— *Alb. Atlas*.

Just as we would have it. You never catch "good-looking girls" siding with the Pierce party.

Pierce Campaign Paper.—The London (British) Times will be published as a Pierce Campaign paper until the election in November. Hurry up your subscription!

The Pennsylvania says that Gen. Grant's name comes from New Hampshire. If he comes from there, he must have been in the army, for he never leaves the State by the invitation of the people of the country.

Gen. Pierce himself, in the canvass of 1844, set an example by which he would be entitled to very few electors at the hands of his opponents. Having that year, in a public speech at New Haven, New Hampshire, as we are credibly informed, he charged Mr. Clay with being "guilty of every crime from card playing to murder," deserved an ovation after his death, lamenting him as one of the purest and best men on earth.

Some men have the disposition of dogs that will tear you in pieces and then crush and howl dolefully over your dead body.

— *Los Jour*.

Ministry.—Gen. Pierce has declined more high positions than any man in the United States.

— *Melbourne Ex*.

The head of his own brigade in battle among the rest!—*Ex*.

The London Times, a short time ago, wanted to have Mitchell, O'Brien and Maghera, "hung and quartered." It now wants Pierce elected President of the United States.

Senator Douglass says there "aren't no wings" on the parades of the West to make men stones.

They not, if they were set up by the way side of the road he is traveling to reach the Presidency. — *Chicago Jour*.

The Truth at Last.—The Louisville Democrat of October 6, says:

The natives, the Irish, the Germans, are all going for Scott, and the Whigs are gathering in their strength to do something striking in November next.

Dead Letters.—During the last quarter one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one letters were returned to the Dead Letter Office in the Post Office Department. These contained \$10,660, in the aggregate. Recently, about one million and a third of such letters were publicly destroyed, a bonfire being kindled with them on the Mall. We, yesterday, saw a large number of the various articles transmitted through the mails, the majority of which will never come in the possession of those to whom they were addressed. Among these may be mentioned a horse-shoe, a ginger-bread, the postage on which was \$2.10; a donation to a church, being a small cake in a paper box, a suit, a New Year's present, a bachelor, a bunch pattern for a child's dress; a pin cushion, the send of the bottom of a glass lamp, the postage \$4, the intrinsic worth many cents; a two frame belonging to a galvanic battery; postage \$17; a stone weighing two pounds, addressed to a gentleman by "E. A.," a sample of his generosity; a pair of men's boots sent to a lady; a large bottle of salve; and a bundle containing a coarse shirt, a pair of blue stockings and a razor. — *Washington Republic*, 9th.

Oh! Corro Gordo on the track, With men erect and bare, While lighted faces, looking back, Exclaim, "What a fair race!"

But still our hero pushes on: The race is getting hot; While Pierce and King in English grow, Then clear the track for Scott!

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Compare the Two.

READ AND PONDER!

The present Presidential canvass is peculiarly a contest between merit and demerit. A trial is to be made between the opposing forces of obscurity and renown—a trial whether do-nothing is stronger than da-doing—whether passive existence is more worthy of reward than active merit. Which of the two deserves support? We place the candidates and their claims in comparison:

GENERAL SCOTT.

Captain of Light artillery, 1808.

Colonel of 24th artillery, Izard's regiment, July 1, 1812.

Volunteers in the battle of Queenstown, command of the heights, and is captured, Oct. 13, 1812.

Interferes in behalf of the captured Irishmen, October, 1812.

Assists in getting the act of Rehabilitation passed, January, 1813.

A joint General of the army under General Donahoe, at Niagara, May, 1813.

Commands the advance guard in the capture of Fort George, May 27, 1813.

Colonel of a double regiment, July, 1813.

Commands the advance guard in the defense of the St. Lawrence, November, 1812.

1. made Brigadier General, March 9, 1814.

Dr. is the troops in the camp of Buffalo, April, May, June, 1814.

Commands the advance brigade, fighting the battle of Chippewa, July 5, 1814.

Commands the advance brigade in the battle of Niagara, (Lundy's Lane), July 25, 1814.

Is badly wounded, July 25, 1814, but doesn't faint.

Is breveted Major General, July 25, 1814.

Receives the honorary degree of Master of Arts, at Princeton, September, 1814.

Is offered the appointment of Secretary War, February, 1815.

Writes the Military Institutes, 1821.

Embarks on the lakes, commanding troops for Black Hawk war, July 6, 1832.

Nurses the sick, August, 1832.

Is commissioned to treat with the Indians, September, 1832.

Concludes treaties, September, 1832.

Commands in Charleston, November, 1832.

Commands in Florida, February, 1836.

Speech before a court of inquiry, October, 1836.

Favorable opinion of the court, October, 1836.

1. on the Canada frontier, December, 1837.

Harangues the people, January, 1838.

Removes the Cherokees, May, 1838.

Addresses the Indians, May, 1838.

Commands in the disputed territory, March, 1839.

Receives votes in the Whig Convention, for the Presidency, December, 1839.

Supports Gen. Harrison, 1840.

Is nominated by the State Convention of Pennsylvania for the Presidency, 1842.

Ordered to Mexico, November 23, 1846.

Landed at Vera Cruz, March 10, 1847.

At Vera Cruz, San Juan de Ulla, March 27, 1847.

Wins the battle of Cerro Gordo, April 18, 1847.

Enters the city of Puebla, May 15, 1847.

Commands the army at the battle of Contreras, August 19, 1847.

In the battle of Molino del Rey, September 2, 1847.

In the storming of Chapultepec, September 13, 1847.

Captures the city of Mexico, September 14, 1847.

Leaves contributions for the comfort of the army, September 19, 1847.

Draws a system of revenue, November, 1847.

Appears before a court of inquiry, April, 1848.

Returns home, May, 1848.

Is received by the corporation of New York with military and civic honors, May, 1848.

Nominated by the Whig National Convention, for the Presidency, June 21, 1852.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

Born at Concord, New Hampshire, 1795.

Elected deputy sheriff of the town of Concord, 1820.

December, 1833, went to Congress.

1836, voted against a bill to continue the Cumberland road through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

January, 1837, voted against the right of secession.

February, 1837, voted against appropriations for the improvement of harbors, rivers and roads.

December, 1837, went to the Senate.

Voted and spoke against a bill for the relief of the Widow of Pies de Harrison.

Voted against a bill for the relief of the heirs of Robert Fulton.

Voted against the Fortification bill, in a minority of four.

Voted against granting pensions to the Widows of Revolutionary Soldiers, and to the old Indian fighters.

After this voting "NAVY" on so many important and patriotic measures, went home again, March 1842.

March, 1847, appointed a Brigadier General by President Polk.

June, 1847, ordered Col. Ransom to charge a "cavalry" on the Vera Cruz road, "where the enemy were supposed to be," which was gallantly executed, though the enemy turned out to be there.

August 19, 1847, fell from his horse on the hard-fought field of Contreras.

August 21, was as well as usual.

September 15, 1847, did not take the city of Mexico.

May, 1848, came home safe.

March, 1851, the religious test was voted upon in New Hampshire, and through the efforts of the Democracy, retained.

General Pierce's country gave a larger majority in its favor than any other in the State.

June 6, 1852, was "astonished at the audacity" that he was nominated for President.

June 6, 1852, so was everybody else.

Another Butcher!

Beef, Mutton, Sausage, Pork, &c.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Danville, and the surrounding country, that he has commenced BUTCHERING in this place, and will regularly have a market every

Wednesday and Saturday Mornings.

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage, Liverwurst, Lard, &c.

All of the best, and will sell as cheap as it can possibly be had. He pledges himself to his best efforts to please all who may patronize him. All he asks is a fair share of the patronage of his countrymen.

— *LEWIS UNIVERSAW.*

Danville, Oct. 15, '32.

Second Importation

For Fall and Winter sales!

FANCY DRESS FOODS,

CLOAKS, MANTLES, &c.

J. W. COCHRAN & CO.,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Are now receiving the Second Supply of

English, French and American

DRY GOODS!

COMPRISING many new and desirable

styles not before offered in this market this

fall, which will be placed on hand in our

own and other persons' customers, with an

assurance that they will be sold as low as similar

Goods are sold in any market.

J. W. C. & CO.

N. B. To Wholesale Dealers as would

say, our stock for that department is of entire

new styles, and will be placed on hand in our

own and other persons' customers, with an

assurance that they will be sold as low as similar

Goods are sold in any market.

J. W. COCHRAN & CO.

Lexington, Oct. 15, '32.

TO THE LADIES!

NEW MILLINERY.

